

Bloomfield Citizen.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

BLOOMFIELD PUBLISHING CO.
at Bloomfield, Essex County, N. J.

J. MILTON UNANGST, Publisher.

Office: 314 Glenwood Avenue

Subscription, \$2.00 per year, in advance.

Six months, \$1.00; Three months, 50c.

Entered at the Post-office at Bloomfield as second-class matter.

SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1892.

The Park is not a playground, and those who make it such put it to a use for which it is not intended. Complaints continue to be made that the benches are proving detrimental, as they attract those who make themselves a public nuisance. If the privilege which has been extended by the Town Committee is abused it should be withdrawn. Let the benches be removed.

We feel sure that the whole community will join with us in our expression of sympathy for the Rev. Mr. Pauli and his wife in the loss of their son, who died on Sunday last at Lake George, N. Y., in the fourth year of his age. Many who have never seen the little one will sorrow with the parents over the early death of the child they knew and loved as "Prince Dimple."

The formation of a District Telegraph Company by means of which messages can be sent to different points in the town at the moderate rate of ten cents for ten words will no doubt prove a convenience. If connection is made with the Western Union line by which messages will be received until late in the evening it will supply a want which has been long felt. To telegraph from New York in the early evening that you will not be home until the next day, and to then find on your arrival that your telegram failed to reach its destination the night previous because the office at Bloomfield closes at eight P. M., is not conducive to a pleasant frame of mind or to good language. It is sincerely hoped that the District Telegraph Company will meet with deserved success in their endeavor to accommodate the public.

Men of excitable temperament should be careful in the discussion of political questions. They are too apt to be handicapped by loss of temper, and loss of temper is very frequently indicative of a weak case, and besides does not win the respect of one's opponent. A discussion may be most earnest and yet be carried on without loss of self-control. He who ruleth his spirit in political discussions is far better than he who gets the best of the argument and fails to keep his temper.

Bloomfielders who read the Evening Post frequently come across items of Bloomfield news in that paper, and at once jump to the conclusion that the town must be of some importance to have its matters thus published by a metropolitan sheet. The conclusion is a correct one.

The places of summer resort have so multiplied that people of the most diverse tastes can be suited. The range from mountain to sea through all grades of hotels and boarding-houses, good, bad and indifferent, is almost unlimited. Change is beneficial. Take it if possible.

Found—A man who refuses a fee. (If photograph is desired, address baggage-master, foot of Christopher Street, New York city.)

The remark most frequently repeated during the last few days, "What beautiful weather." But, presto, change, and—discomfort should not be anticipated.

The infant son of Dr. August Seibert of New York city died suddenly last Saturday. Interment was made in Bloomfield Cemetery on Sunday.

C. Ed. F. Davis, eldest son of Mrs. J. A. Davis of Bloomfield Avenue, who is sole manager of the Wilkinson, Gaddis & Co.'s flour mills at Orrville, Ohio, is visiting his mother here. Ed. was formerly a popular member of the Truck Company, where he received such excellent schooling that he is now foreman of the Wayne Hook and Ladder Company at Orrville.

Some of the property-owners on Ridgewood Avenue are extending the macadam beyond the sixteen feet limit put down by the Town Committee to the street curb. Property-owners do this at their own expense. It is an improvement, and is not expensive. Contractors Wright and Lindsay make the extension at the following rate: three inches in depth, 4 cents per square foot; four inches, 5 cents.

The annual meeting of Division No. 2, Ancient Order of Hibernians, was held last Friday evening. Arrangements were made for the annual picnic to be held at Roseville Park, Newark, on Thursday, July 28. These officers were elected: President, M. J. Duggan; Vice-President, Andrew Malley; Treasurer, Patrick Higgins; Financial Secretary, Charles Woods; Recording Secretary, John Grace; Sergeant-at-Arms, F. McNamara.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

"The Imperial State of Texas."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CITIZEN:

Sir: Your correspondent "Union," under the heading "State's Rights," seems to be disgusted with the Hon. Bourke Cockran in his masterly address before the Chicago Convention for admitting to the State of Texas as the "Imperial State of Texas." The word "Imperial" was used by Mr. Cockran in a majority sense and no other, her majority being greater than that of any other Democratic State. Georgia is commonly called the Empire State of the South. Now it seems to the writer that "Union," who studied the deliberations of the Democratic National Convention so closely as to be able to quote an expression from the speech of Mr. Cockran, must have watched the proceedings of the Republican National Convention with intense fervor. If so he knows that the States of Texas and Georgia, neither of which ever gave any electoral vote to the Republican party, nominated Mr. Harrison and defeated the idol of ninety per cent. of the Republican voters of the Northern States, viz., James G. Blaine. Surely Mr. Harrison and "Union" should have no feelings other than those of gratitude for the "Imperial State of Texas." Mr. Harrison's prayer should be "Deliver me from my friends," and especially from all such as "Union," who seems intent on digging up the garment that most voters have forgotten, and whose entire article is intended to mislead and deceive. It is on a par with the great bulk of all that emanates from the Republican press and stump. "Union" agotism must be supreme if he imagines that such rot will influence a single vote from the citizens of our township.

DANAH.

BLOOMFIELD, July 5.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CITIZEN:

Sir: Through the columns of THE CITIZEN I wish to direct "Union's" attention to the fact that many good Republican voters have repeatedly alluded to New York as the "Empire State," and to New Jersey as "out of the Union," without ever arousing the patriotic ire of our friend. Of course we are all aware that what a Republican does or says must necessarily be above criticism, but it seems a little hard on the G. O. P. to be forced to the conclusion that that virtue-monopolizing organization is compelled to resort to the "Imperial Texas" kind of issues for material during the present campaign. Time was when "our friend the enemy" had something much more solid to fight on.

We will be charitable, however, and try to take our friend "Union" seriously. If he intends only to use the instance mentioned for the purpose of illustrating the fact that the Democratic party is and always was the champion of home rule and opposed to centralization and government interference with private affairs, we can very well acknowledge the accusation without fear. If he means to say that the Democratic party is opposed to a strong central government which is strong only for the purpose of meddling with the local affairs of the different commonwealths comprising the Union, and using that power to favor certain interests or classes, we can also afford to plead guilty.

The Democratic party, however, does believe in a strong central government restricted in the application of its powers to the preservation in its fullest integrity of the dignity and independence of our common country as a nation, the regulation of its finances, the defence of its institutions, and all else that is of common interest to all concerned.

Should it ever happen that any power from within or without should threaten the heritage common to all Americans, "Union" would have abundant opportunity to see that Democrats are American to a man.

With compliments to "Union" and hearty congratulations on his patriotism, I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

J. FELIX.

BLOOMFIELD, July 7.

Another Wave of the Bloody Shirt.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CITIZEN:

Sir: A rebel yell is music to the ears of the Democracy. The declaration that it is a fundamental principle of the Democratic party that the Federal Government has no constitutional power to impose or collect tariff duties except for revenue only is purely a Southern howl. The annunciation of this principle was received with wild enthusiasm at Chicago, and if perchance there happened to be a Union soldier in that city at the time, it must have reminded him of war times when that inherent fiendish hatred of the Federal Government was vented in demoniacal yells, and caused a shudder to run through the ranks of the Union Army. Of course it is the blow dealt at the National Convention in the Chicago annunciation that makes it such a sweet morsel to the Democracy. It has been discovered that this doctrine did not originate with the Chicago Convention, but was set forth in the ordinance of nullification passed at Columbia, South Carolina, in 1822. It is purely a secessionist doctrine in its purpose and nature, and as such harmonizes with the sympathies and spirit of the Democratic party. It is a rebel yell of defiance at the supremacy of the flag of the Union. It is a fitting plank in the platform of a party that deplored the

downfall of "Jeff" Davis. How readily it comes to the Democratic party to renege and put their stamp of approval on the old nullification doctrine. The framers of the Columbia ordinance of 1822 had no love for the Union, and those who can in 1892 reaffirm their acts manifest still less loyalty.

The action of the Democratic party at Chicago is an intimation to the friends of the American republic that they can still entertain hopes of its downfall. That the blood that was shed between 1861 and '65 in perpetuation of the Union was shed in vain. That the doctrine of secession and nullification still live and will have their day of triumph when the country is bound hand and foot to the Democratic party. Voters should see to it that Benjamin Harrison is kept another four years where his firm hand can grasp the rebel by the throat, and turn the rebel yell into a death rattle.

OLD FLAG.

BLOOMFIELD, July 4.

The People's Party.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CITIZEN:

Sir: The platform of the People's Party put forth at Omaha on July 4 was greeted with a howl of derision by the organ of both political parties. That platform is not a conglomerate of trite platitudes intentionally deceptive. It speaks plain homely truths. An oration was delivered in support of that platform on the 6th day of July that was heard the world over. It took place at Homestead, Pa. It sounded the death-knell to Pinkertonism. The workingmen of America are threatened with many oppressions of which Pinkertonism is a specimen. It is the mission of the People's Party to strike at these oppressions and root them out. Under an administration of the People's Party it will not be possible for organized capital to hire 100 or 500 or 1,000 thugs and use them to intimidate starving men, women and children engaged in struggle for existence. Capitalists, party organs, and politicians may deride the People's Party, but the right to live is a God-given one, and that is the principle that the People's Party upholds.

ONE OF THE PEOPLE.

BLOOMFIELD, July 8.

For God, Home and Native Land.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CITIZEN:

Sir: Will you kindly listen to a squeak from that political infant, the Prohibition party. It is natural for the aged to find amusement in the pranks of children, consequently anything emanating from our party will only tickle the risibles of the political veterans in the two old parties. It is an undisputed fact that both the Democratic and Republican parties are perpetuated in power by the saloon and the brothel. Neither of those parties dare lift their voices against the great and monstrous wrongs inflicted on society. They are both bound hand and foot to vice. What is the state of American morals to-day? Political corruption is rapidly developing moral corruption. The saloon, brothel and the race-track have throttled legislation so that it is impossible to pass any measure in the interest of morality. The American youth is being taught to look with distrust on any political party that places moral issues in its platform. He is being politically educated to regard the advocates of sobriety, chastity and honesty as cranks. He is being brought up in a political atmosphere reeking with vice. He sees the Sabbath slowly but surely being surrendered to the saloon. He sees gambling legalized, morality trampled under foot, or a mere semblance paid to it. Such is the state of the Democratic and Republican parties to-day. So is it not time that the people came over to the party that makes morality the cornerstone of its principles? That party is the Prohibition party. Are you with us for God, home and native land? BLUE NOSE.

BLOOMFIELD, July 4.

Protection and Christianity.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CITIZEN:

Sir: There is a flexibility about the human conscience that is amazing in its grotesqueness. This incongruity of human nature is most aptly illustrated in the self-conceit with which some men reconcile their political and religious opinions. There is no doubt but that many ardent Protectionists in their own estimation are good Christians.

It is probably beyond the comprehension of the average man to understand how Protection, which is selfishness in its most abhorrent sense, can be reconciled with the teachings of Christ, the chief object of whose mission on earth was to destroy the demon of selfishness. Yet notwithstanding this glaring inconsistency, we see Protectionists occupying the front seats in the churches, we hear their voice raised in exhortation and prayer, and we feel the professed friendly grasp of the hand as they greet us as brethren in Christ. When we see the Protectionist enacting the role of the pious and humble Christian, the mind at once recalls that stirring passage of Scripture where Christ delivers His scathing denunciation of the Pharisees. The Protectionist is typical of the Pharisee. Impregnated as he is with the spirit of selfishness there can be no sincerity in his religious professions. The hearts of the truly pious are filled with indignation as they see the Protectionist join hands with Zulus, the Sandwich Islanders, the Chinese, the Japanese, the Germans, Englishmen, Russians, and Frenchmen and sing the

good old hymn, "For you and me salvation's free; Bless God, salvation's free."

The foreign Christians are easily deluded into believing that the Protectionist is one with them in hastening the day of Christ's kingdom on earth, but they soon discover the snake in the grass when they desire to enter into commercial relations with the melodious Protectionist; they find him exuberant over the subject of free religion, which costs him nothing, but when it comes to free trade, which is a matter that touches his pocket, they find him the incarnation of selfishness.

It is a significant fact that most of the men who have recently left the political party in which the principle of Protection predominates are pure-minded Christians. They are now denounced as Mugwumps or the Nazarenes of politics. They find consolation in the fact that a greater than they have suffered the same reproach. It is also significant that the hosts of selfishness are led by the noted infidel, Robert G. Ingersoll. It is to be expected that if Jesus Christ opposed selfishness, such a man as Ingersoll would at once take pleasure in advocating it. So long as the selfish doctrine of Protection shall have advocates among men, just so long will the devil keep the fires of hell stirred up; for in that great day when the division to the right and the left is made a vast army of Protectionists must logically take the latter course, for a Protectionist cannot be a consistent Christian.

BLOOMFIELD, July 6.

MUGWUMP.

JAMES WILDE,

ARCHITECT.

Hours from 10 to 12, Temple Court, New York city, and from 7 to 9 P. M. at residence, Wildwood Terrace, Glen Ridge.

J. F. CAPEN,

ARCHITECT.

784 Broad Street, Cor. Market Street, Newark. Residence: 376 Franklin Street, Bloomfield.

DAVID P. LYALL,

PIANO TUNER,

432 Franklin Street.

D. W. F. HARRISON,

VETERINARY SURGEON,

Office and Residence: 5 Broad Street, Bloomfield, N. J., Hill Building, over Savings Bank. Office Hours: 8 to 9:30 A. M., 6 to 8 P. M. TELEPHONE 73.

EDWARD OAKES,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

781 Broad St. (Fidelity Building), Newark. Acknowledgments and affidavits taken. Residence, 731 Bloomfield Ave., Bloomfield.

HENRY L. YOST,

ARCHITECT,

483 BLOOMFIELD AVE., MONTCLAIR, N. J. Residence, 19 Maple Place, Evening Appointments Made.

DR. WM. H. VAN GIESON,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

No. 64 Washington Avenue, next to Scherff's Drug Store. Office Hours: 8 to 9 A. M., 1:30 to 3, and 7 to 8 P. M. Telephone call Bloomfield 22.

DR. W. H. WHITE, Telephone 45.

Office and Residence.

Next Westminster Pres. Church, Bloomfield, N. J. Hours: Until 9 A. M., 1 to 2 P. M., 6 to 8 P. M.

DR. CHAS. H. BAILEY,

Physician and Surgeon,

189 LIBERTY STREET. Office Hours: 8 to 9 A. M., 1 to 3 P. M., 6 to 8 P. M.

DR. E. M. WARD,

East Park Place.

Office Hours: 7 to 9 A. M., 1 to 3 P. M., after 7 P. M.

JOHN E. WILSON, M. D.,

Telephone 38.

Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon, Corner Monroe and Park Places, Bloomfield.

Office Hours: 8 to 9 A. M., 1 to 3 P. M., 6 to 8 P. M.

DR. W. R. BROUGHTON,

OCULIST,

156 Madison Avenue, New York. Until 1 o'clock P. M. 15 Church St., Bloomfield, 5 to 8 P. M.

S. C. HAMILTON, D. D. S.,

DENTAL PARLORS,

No. 26 Broad Street, over Post-office. Gas Administered.

GALLAGHER, RICHARDS & DODD,

LAW OFFICES,

721 Broad Street, Newark, N. J. JOR. D. GALLAGHER, HARRY E. RICHARDS, WILLIAM S. DODD.

Residence of J. D. Gallagher, Ridgewood Ave. Glen Ridge. W. S. Dodd, 52 Broad St., Bloomfield.

CHAS. H. HALFPENNY,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

Office: 800 BROAD STREET, NEWARK. Residence, Lawrence Street, Bloomfield.

JAMES OWEN,

CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR,

721 Broad Street, Newark, N. J. Telephone 75 Bloomfield. Office Hours, Monday, Wednesday and Friday, from 11 A. M. to 2 P. M.

MISS H. A. SHIBLEY,

LESSONS IN

DRAWING AND PAINTING. CLASSES OPEN SEPT. 19th. Belleville Avenue, Bloomfield, N. J.

WILLIAM J. MAIER,

INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN ON THE VIOLIN AND PIANO.

Music Furnished for all Occasions. P. O. Box 354. 44 Newark Ave., Bloomfield.

WHAT - EVERYBODY - SAYS!

"If You Buy It at the 'Crescent,' It Is Pure."
"If You Buy It at the 'Crescent,' It Is Cheap."

A QUESTION—Who Is Your Druggist?
A FACT—He Is Overcharging You!

Perhaps you do not Believe This; If so, We Suggest that You Come to Our Store and get Our Prices on

Prescriptions, Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Flavoring Extracts, Medicinal Wines, Liquors, Soaps, Brushes and Combs, Toilet Articles, Patent Medicines, (?) Sponges, Rubber Goods, Trusses, Eye Glasses,

And a thousand other articles. Then go to the druggist with whom you have been dealing for the past year and get his prices on the same goods. You will never again deal with him!

"Experience is a wonderful school,
And fools learn in no other."

Did you notice your druggist (last Sunday) drop a crisp new one dollar bill in the collection box? This was partly conscience dealer and partly an advertisement. He could well afford it! His Soda fountain was very active last Sunday and his overworked small boy raked in the cash from the lively sale of Milk Shakes, Cocoa Wine Punches, Egg Flips, and other beverages. "Fine Feathers Make Fine Birds," but fine soda water fountains do not make fine drug stores.

FREE MEDICINE.

If you are so poor that you are unable to pay for medicine and you are in need of medicine, then if your physician will so certify on the back of your prescription, we will compound it for you FREE OF CHARGE.

We have nothing to conceal, and if you find anything wrong in our stores we will make you a present of the business.

FREE MUSIC.

On July 2d.—Title of Song, "SCHOOL-MATES."
On July 16th.—Title of Song, "SHIP-MATES."

CRESCENT DRUG CO.,
627, 629 AND 631 BROAD STREET,
NEWARK, N. J.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's

Russet Shoes

SHOENTHAL'S,

The Leading Shoe House,

312 Glenwood Avenue.

"Seeing is Believing."

And a good lamp must be simple; when it is not simple it is not good. Simple, Beautiful, Good—these words mean much, but to see "The Rochester" will impress the truth more forcibly. All metal, tough and seamless, and made in three pieces only, it is absolutely safe and unbreakable. Like Aladdin's of old, it is indeed a "wonderful lamp," for its marvelous light is purer and brighter than gas light, softer than electric light and more cheerful than either.

Look for this stamp—THE ROCHESTER. If the lamp dealer hasn't the genuine Rochester, and the style you want, send to us for our new illustrated catalogue, and we will send you a lamp solely by express—your choice of over 2,000 varieties from the Largest Lamp Store in the World.

ROCHESTER LAMP CO., 45 Park Place, New York City.

"The Rochester."

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

WILLIAMS & WILLIAMS,
COUNSELLORS AT LAW.

No. 802 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.
New York Office, 66 Wall St.

CORRA N. WILLIAMS. JOSEPH M. WILLIAMS.

HALSEY M. BARRETT,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Office, 750 Broad St., Newark.

Residence, Elm St., Bloomfield.
Acknowledgments, Etc., Taken.

MISS ANNIE VAN TASSELL,

INSTRUCTOR IN MUSIC.

Thorough Course Given on PIANO and ORGAN
BLOOMFIELD.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

OLMSTED & CADY,
CIVIL ENGINEERS AND SURVEYORS

Relocating boundary lines, dividing land into house lots, making estimates, and work in all branches of engineering promptly attended to. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Office: No. 25 Broad Street
(Over James D. Cooper's Shoe Store)
P. O. Box 222.

A. H. OLTMSTED. SIDNEY B. CADY,
279 Belleville Avenue. 43 Morris Place.

FRED T. JOHNSON. FREDERICK R. PILCH.

JOHNSON & PILCH,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law.
Rooms 132, 133 & 134.
800 BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J.

Residence of F. R. Pilch, 76 Walsingham Avenue.



Portrait of a man, likely a historical figure or a person of local significance.